

West Tennessee Star,

Published Every Friday.

W. A. H. McDaniel Chief Editor.

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BOLIVAR, TENN.
FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1888.

What is the difference between V. vertrees, holding revolution, and a walk-out belt?

If Harris and Atkins should bring about a dead lock, Gov. Bob might walk up.

Run up your sleeves, boys, and go to work for the gallant mountain boy.

Congress, that is the House, adopted a resolution last Monday, providing that general debate on the tariff bill shall close to-morrow.

Having pulled R. L. Taylor through, the Semitar will now proceed to throw its tow line around Senator Harris and pull him through.

Bob Taylor came down from the mountain like one of their irresistible torrents, and swept everything before him.

Bob Taylor will be lifted into the gubernatorial chair next November on a flood of ballots which will swell his majority from 1700 to 2500.

The Nashville American gave the fullest and most interesting report of the convention of any paper in the state.

Those who did not pledge themselves to vote against R. L. Taylor, if re-nominated, will not have to eat a dish of error.

Al, take a brother Vertrees. You and brother Dunc Cooper and brother Frank Wilson can take a rest. Possibly hereafter you will not fight the democratic majority so bitterly. When you tone down the party will receive you warmly.

Gov. Taylor's re-nomination was an endorsement of Frank Smith as superintendent, and an endorsement of free schools. Because Governor Taylor is a bold and enthusiastic advocate of public schools.

Those democrats who swore that they would not vote for our Bob, if re-nominated will have to eat crow. Of course some claiming to be democrats may scratch, but they are not real democrats, and are left out of the crowd eating list.

Judge H. H. Ingersoll, of Knox, one of Governor Taylor's strongest and warmest supporters wrote the State Democratic Platform. The platform is sound, and contains just such meat and bread as Tennessee democrats like to feed upon.

It matters not how bitter we may have been against Taylor, it is our duty now to rally to his support with all our might, and bear him on to that grand victory which he so richly deserves. Nobody but a mangy wump will kick or bolt the action of two-thirds of their party.

Some of the delegates to the State Convention made a bad record for good judgment. They affirmed in words most positive and bitter that R. L. Taylor could never get two-thirds of the convention, and that he would never be re-nominated. But Bob did get several hundred more than two-thirds, and was re-nominated.

It was predicted that if Bob Taylor didn't get there by the fourth ballot, that he would never get there. But the political wise men were misguided. Bob got there on the ten-times-fourth ballot. Fighting him only made him braver and stronger.

Those papers which asserted and reasserted that Bob Taylor could never secure the re-nomination will have to confess to their readers that they are not safe chaps of public opinion. Neither the old Bulletin nor The Star ever made any such fool prediction. They believed all the time that Bob's chances were good.

Alf Taylor was nominated last week by acclamation for congress in the first congressional district. Alf made a speech to his republican cohorts in which he said: "The world goes round and round, and while Alf goes up, Bob goes down."

But Alf is mistaken. Bob is up, and is going to stay up. Alf will get there too.

No sore head can say that the Nashville convention was not representative. Nearly every district in the state had delegates there. The politicians were out in full force too, and kept up all their points. Office seekers were present on mass, and poured upon the hairless head of our Bob every vial of wrath that could be compounded.

The U. S. Senatorship. While we regret exceedingly the attitude of antagonism of Senator Harris and General Atkins, we must be permitted to say that we shall unhesitatingly support the latter. We do not believe that a Democrat could be elected to represent this county in the legislature who was not in favor of Atkins, and we believe that it is the same in every county in the 9th Congressional district. —McNairy Democrat.

BOB WINS!

HE GETS THERE ON THE FORTIETH BALLOT.

THOSE WHO SWORE THAT BOB WOULD NEVER BE RE-NOMINATED MUST EAT CROW.

Nashville, Tenn., May 15.—When the convention adjourned last night it was the Taylor men who voted aye. The straight tip had been given that the opposition had played their last card in springing the name of Hon. Benton McMillin, and having lost, they wanted a little breathing spell before their medicine which they saw was now inevitable as indicated in my telegram of yesterday.

J. J. Vertrees, one of the leaders (I was about to write conspirators), of the opposition, came out from his hiding last night and showed himself in his true colors. Under the impression that he was about to withdraw the name of Benton McMillin from before the convention the Taylor men, who had control of the convention, granted unanimous consent to hear him speak. To the surprise and indignation of a majority of the delegates, Vertrees proceeded to stab Gov. Taylor in the back by a speech replete with insinuations against his political record and availability as the nominee of the party.

He was replied to by Judge H. H. Ingersoll, who ably repelled the attacks that had been made upon Gov. Taylor.

It was known last night that the opposition would surrender this morning. Col. S. F. Wilson had undertaken to read a paper. He was continually interrupted and could not be heard until the Taylor men had been appealed to by their leaders to listen to him. In a tragic manner he read the following:

A recess of half an hour was taken, and Vertrees and his crowd retired.

When they returned, Col. Vertrees mounted the speaker's stand and attempted to read a paper. He was continually interrupted and could not be heard until the Taylor men had been appealed to by their leaders to listen to him. In a tragic manner he read the following:

"The delegates opposing Gov. Taylor have decided no longer to oppose his re-nomination. We now permit him to be re-nominated by the delegates supporting him. We will not vote when the roll is called, so that he may receive all the votes which may be cast."

The reading of the paper was received with cries of "ballo!" "ballo!" and a tumult of excitement the convention proceeded to record the fortieth ballot, which resulted as follows:

Total vote cast, 1295.

Necessary to a choice, 863 1/2.

Taylor, 1081.

McMillin, 12.

Scattering and refusing to vote 214 1/2.

The result was received with tremendous cheers, and a motion to make it unanimous was adopted without a dissenting voice.

A committee was appointed to apprise Gov. Taylor of his nomination, and to escort him to the convention. The delegates went wild with enthusiasm when Gov. Taylor came marching into the convention, preceded by the banner presented to Shelby county by the State Executive Committee as the banner Democratic county of the State.

The Governor's speech was brief, but he squarely endorsed the platform that had been adopted, and after speaking a few kind words to the delegates withdrew, and the convention adjourned sine die.

R. L. Taylor was the candidate of the democrats who walked between the plow handles who slung the hammer and pushed the plow-handle laborer daily behind the counters, and who wanted unbossed politics. They bore him to victory, and will bear him to a grander victory on the 8th of November next.

For Taylor Waking and Sleeping.

A laughable incident occurred at a Presbyterian church in Nashville last Sunday morning.

Wha Smith, chairman of the Knox delegation to the state convention went to church, modestly took a rear pew and settled himself for a season of religious inspiration. His hard work in the convention for the past four days told on him and he began to doze. The preacher was talking of great men of Tennessee, and finally reached John Knox, once Governor of the state. As he pronounced the name Knox Delegate Smith was roused, and rising from his seat in the amen corner, shouted in stentorian tones: "Thirty-five votes for Robert L. Taylor!" The congregation took the situation and an audible titter went through the church, during which the delegate coughed.

THE MOUNTAIN ORATOR ACCEPTS

And Thanks the Convention. Though a Conqueror, Yet His Great Heart Is Filled with the kindest Sentiments for the Conquered.

As soon as Governor Taylor was re-nominated he was escorted to the stand where the Democratic Banner of Shelby flying above his head and addressed the convention as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention: Life hath its storms and its defeats, but, thank God, it sometimes has its trials. I have had rather an eventful and lengthy political life for one of my age, but I desire to say to this convention that this is the crowning hour. I come before you to-day with not a single impression of hatred or malice toward any body of men who, in their wisdom and judgment, came here and made the gallant fight against me for this nomination. While I have a heart full and overflowing with thanks to those who stood by me and who have expressed the will of the majority of the democracy of Tennessee I say to those who have opposed me, I have no malice in my heart towards you, and if the democracy of Tennessee will put their shoulders together, being together all the elements, and fight for the principles of democracy and for their triumph as earnestly and vigorously in the next campaign as they have in this convention we will roll up 30,000 majority, and start to the republican party that the question that Tennessee is a doubtful state is forever settled. I want every man within this convention to bear me, I weigh my word when I say that I plant myself on the platform adopted by this convention and will defend it and fight for it on every stump in the state. It was said by some distinguished gentlemen that the platform did not endorse me and my administration. I have only to say in reply to that, that if the platform did not endorse me, over two-thirds majority of the democracy of Tennessee in convention assembled have endorsed me and my administration and that is all I ask. The platform contains nothing in opposition to the views which I entertain. I am for the development of the natural wealth of our state. I am for the education of the masses of the people of my state. I am for the local self-government of the state. I plant myself today on the standard-bearer of the party on all the glorious principles of democracy which have made the past history of this country great and glorious. That is all I can say upon this question.

This is a glorious day for me. The will of the party, I believe, has been expressed. Democracy has started on a new and grander mission. For twenty years our party was in the valley and shadow of defeat and disaster, but in 1884 those principles triumphed, and all over the nation the shout became up in honor of the great man who sits as president of the United States, and Tennessee will follow in line. It looks to me like the whole country is democratic now. The flowers seem to look democratic; the women look more beautiful than they ever did, and it seems to me that spring time comes earlier, and if democracy holds control of this country a few more years I believe our rivers and streams will flow with milk and honey. [Laughter.] I want to express a heart full of gratitude to this convention for the honor which they have conferred upon me. I will bear the banner of my party with all the vigor, strength and ardor of my youth. I will preach democracy to every creature and throw open the doors of the church, that all sinners may enter.

I cannot make you a speech to-day. It is not the occasion. I promise you, though that in the near future you shall hear from me upon all the questions that will be before the people in the coming campaign. I promise you further that although doubts have been expressed as to my democracy, I will do as I have always done since I was a boy, stand upon the platform, preach democratic principles to the people and never hold a democratic convention nor never scratch my ticket. [Loud applause.]

BEAUTIFUL AND TRUE.

The following extract from the funeral oration of Robert G. Ingersoll on Rescoe Conkling is as true as it is beautiful. The dividing line between the politician and the statesman is here graphically described:

"Nothing is grander than when a strong, intrapid man breaks chains, levels walls and breaks the many-headed mob, like some great cliff that meets and smacks the innumerable billows of the sea. The politician hastens to agree with the majority; insists that their prejudice is patriotic; that their ignorance is wisdom; not that he loves them, but because he loves himself. The statesman, the real reformer, points out the mistakes of the multitude, attacks the prejudices of his countrymen, laughs at their follies, denouncing their cruelties, enlightens and enlarges their minds and educates the conscience, not because he loves himself but because he loves and serves the country great and free. With him defeat is but a spur to further effort. He who refuses to scoop, who cannot be bribed by the promise of success, or the fear of failure; who walks the highway of the right, and in disaster stands erect, is the only victor. Nothing is more despicable than to reach fame by crawling, position by cringing.

When his real history shall be written by the truthful and the wise, these men, these knowers at the shrines of chance and fate; these brazen idols wrapped up once as gods, will be the very food of scorn, while those who bore the burden of defeat, who warned and kept their self-respect, who would not bow to man or men for place or power, will wear upon their brows the laurel mingled with oak.

THE STAR \$1.

HARRIS AND TAYLOR.

It is charged that Isham G. Harris instructed his friends to work for Gov. Taylor and to use every effort to secure Taylor's re-nomination, and in turn Taylor's friends are expected to help Harris to get back to the senate. If this be true it shows that Harris realizes his great weakness, and is willing to go into any kind of a trade or bargain that will strengthen his chances. The Star does not attach much credit to the report. Many of Harris' lieutenants in Tennessee, especially his chief lieutenant, John J. Vertrees, were bitterly opposed to Taylor. It matters not how any way whether instructions were given or not. The people sometimes take a fool and fix up, things like they want it, but they very often turn out and burst up political cliques and rings. And they will be very apt to show Harris, and in the end at Tennessee is not a political dynasty over which he can reign, it is true that he is expecting combinations in order that he may manipulate and boss the state. The people intend to rise up this year and elect just such men as they choose, and the run on his own merits, clean handed and unentangled. They will elect Bob Taylor and J. D. C. Atkins, and elect them with such enthusiasm that politicians will be startled. Begin to plant yourselves, fellow citizens, and stand firm to your colors.

THE STAR SUGGESTS THAT EVERY NEWSPAPER AND EVERY INDIVIDUAL WHO OPPOSED R. L. TAYLOR'S RE-NOMINATION ACCEPT THEIR DEFEAT LIKE ALL TRUE DEMOCRATS SHOULD—WITH GOOD FEELING AND A FULL DETERMINATION TO DO EVERYTHING POSSIBLE FOR HIS ELECTION.

Robt. L. Taylor stood before a jury of 1500 Tennesseans, charged with being treacherous to his party and treacherous to his friends. Thirty-nine times they bailed to convict him, but as many times a majority said, not guilty. Then came another ballot, the fortieth. Then over two-thirds of this jury, 1100 men democrats, voted not guilty. Where is the man who can allege a charge against him now? Gov. Taylor is a vindicated man, and stands today, the greatest man in Tennessee.

Our territory, extending from ocean to ocean and from the great lakes to the sea, offers a promising field for labor, for capital, and all industrial pursuits. It offers abundant returns to toil and wealth, to thrift and industry. The earth beneath us heaves with rich mineral ores. The heavens above us smile on the vegetable products of every climate and country. Such a country would advance and prosper, and have advanced despite the burdens imposed by a high tariff, but not on account of a high tariff. How much more would it prosper without a high tariff burden.

More than sixty millions of people are watching with intense anxiety the proceedings of the House on the measure now under consideration which is the tariff. The mechanic, the laborer, the blacksmith, the farmer, and the others engaged in useful occupations have paused in their labor to see if the promises made to them at the polls are to be again broken. The rich and the opulent, the owner of bonds and stock, the railroad magnate, the coal lords of Pennsylvania, and the merchant princes of Massachusetts have also halted, and are watching anxiously these proceedings to see if they will still be permitted by the action of the House to rob labor of its just reward and to oppress their fellows in order to enrich themselves.

If a man is a true democrat, when he finds that his party, either in his district, county, or state wants a certain man for their ruler or, a certain law for their welfare, he will support that man or that measure provided he can do so without surrendering his integrity or his convictions of right. If he finds that in going with the people his honor or his conscientious scruples will be sacrificed, he ought to refuse to take any stand for or against them, and tell them to select other men to represent their views. If his mind should undergo any change by virtue of proof or a lack of proof, that change ought to be in favor of the will of the people.

Not Right.

It is wrong for victorious democrats to crow over defeated democrats. It is the right of democrats to differ, and it is their right to make a fight for their preference and their convictions. But when a convention of the party has decided the object of difference, every true democrat will swing into line with the decision and go to work with all his heart. This being true, it is not proper for those on top to angle on the feelings of those under the bottom. The Star does not doubt but what many of those who are defeated would have crowded had they been the victors. But that is no justification. We are brethren members of the same family, and ought to dwell together in brotherly love. The disaffected and the triumphant ought to march hand in hand and heart to heart in the fight against republicanism.

Now is the Time to use Hodge's Sarsaparilla with Ecodine of Potash, the great purifier for the blood. A certain cure for rheumatism, scrofulous affections, and all diseases peculiar to the system. Physicians recommend it. Take no other. Hargum Root Medicine Co., manufacturers, Nashville, Tenn. \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

To remove the internal-revenue tax on whisky will give to the people in reduced price that which is unnecessary, harmful, and demoralizing. It will at the same time compel the consumer to pay increased prices for the necessities of life.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight adulterated powders. Sold only in tins. Royal Baking Powder Co., 108 Wall St., N. Y.

"Stand firm to your colors, boys," was the cry of the leaders in the state convention.

The Star suggests that every newspaper and every individual who opposed R. L. Taylor's re-nomination accept their defeat like all true democrats should—with good feeling and a full determination to do everything possible for his election.

Robt. L. Taylor stood before a jury of 1500 Tennesseans, charged with being treacherous to his party and treacherous to his friends. Thirty-nine times they bailed to convict him, but as many times a majority said, not guilty. Then came another ballot, the fortieth. Then over two-thirds of this jury, 1100 men democrats, voted not guilty. Where is the man who can allege a charge against him now? Gov. Taylor is a vindicated man, and stands today, the greatest man in Tennessee.

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Oldest and liveliest lumber firm in Madison or Hardeman Counties. Get Prices before purchasing Elsewhere. Orders from a distance solicited.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS MUST BE ADDRESS D TO

S. R. CONGER Proprietor,

JACKSON, TENN.

Whiteville Notes.

A Star reporter visited Whiteville this week and found the town in high spirits. The merchants reported their trade increasing, property rising, and everything bidding fair for a future of great prosperity. A train passed through Tuesday, the first train from Memphis to Jackson. We heard of only two democrats in that section who were opposed to Bob Taylor. Corn looks promising but the dry cool weather has set back the cotton. Your solicitor took orders for job work from every business man in town except one who had just supplied himself. The citizens of Whiteville are genial and courteous, and our stay among them was very pleasant.

May is the month for leeches. So genial and soothing, moonlight nights, roses, baguets, notes, strolls, green grass, gentle breezes, white dresses, low cut neck, and short sleeves. Who could keep from loving?

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headache, you are fidgety, nervous, and generally out of sorts and want to brace up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alternative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such medicine you will find in Elector Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at Savage & Emerson's Drug Store.

I. H. HORNSBY, M. D.

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Bucklen's A n o S i v s.

The best remedy for the world for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Salt Rheum, Furuncles, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and poisons. Cures Piles, or no pay required. It cures and gives perfect satisfaction. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by Savage & Emerson.

NON-RESIDENT NOTICE.

In the County Court of Hardeman County, Tennessee. James T. Hundley, Adm. et als. vs. D. W. Brown, et als. Petition to sell land. No. 1307 R. D.

In this cause it appearing from the defendant, E. M. Brown is a non-resident of the state of Tennessee. It is ordered that publication be made for four successive weeks in The West Tennessee Star, a newspaper published at Bolivar, Tenn., requiring said defendant to enter his appearance herein by or within the first three days of the June term, 1888, of the County Court of Hardeman County, Tenn. to be held at Bolivar, Tennessee, on Monday the 4th day of June, 1888, and plead answer or demur to the petition in this cause, or the same will be taken for confessed as to him and set for hearing. E. M. Brown, Plaintiff. W. W. Farley, C. & M. Wood & McNeil, Solicitors for petitioners.

T. I. N. C.

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